

KRS-One Lyrics

"Medu-neter"

(feat. SUN-ONE)

Real spitters out there hold tight (Yeah)
Heaven sent me evidently
Positive lyrics ever ready
Spirit charged, never empty
Devils charms can never tempt me
The level they on could never dent me
The enterprise could never rent me
Keep the drive without the Bentley
I-N-N-O-C-E-N-T
Truth is hard but I speak it gently
Squeeze my shit 'til the clip is empty
Demons and angels, they all protect me
Goblins, goons they all respect me
Walk in the room with the instrumentals
Superior MC skills essential
Spit with a hit quick I was meant to
Trump your card and intellect you
I got drive, I will wreck you
Band on the fact, rappers I will check you
Disrespect you, disconnect you
Bring the tech to you and who you next to
Say what you want yo I don't care
My crew charge in like da-da-da-da
Now you laying on the floor over there
As you can see all the raw right here
You would have seen it if I toured last year
But that's ok I bring it all in here
Strictly queens, no whores in here
And got King Negus all in here
Ain't no beggars, we all got gear
Lions, chewing up the goats and the deers
You don't want truth, close your ears
God, the devils supposed to fear

Speak Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Just speak medu-neter no less
Speak medu-neter, speak medu-neter

This that raw from the culture corp
You want that raw shit, we got some more
Come inside, lock the door
Some of y'all never heard hip-hop before
So here we go yo, the truth is short
Rappers be frauds like Manafort
You can see they amateurs

He ain't David, what you holding their banner for

David Banner, that's my boy

I can't wait for the day that we rap on tour

Back to the raw, my skills are better

Rap so sick I hope you're feeling better

Resurrector

They spit rap, I spit medu-neter

Medu-neter

Lyrical ruler holding a scepter

You diss love, love's gonna get you

Temple of hip-hop that's the school

I don't wanna learn, that's a fool

Ignorance, that ain't cool

I'm flowing, get in the pool

We teach the golden rule, while they hold a tool

The platinum rule while they act a fool

God is the headliner

So ignorance KRS-One is coming after you

Straight blasting you not asking you

Then pray over the body like a pastor do

To hell they dragging you

You front so hard you can't even look in back of you

Your history is gone but this is what I came to do

Bring it back to you

You know we devour cowards

When these rappers talk we are not empowered

All they do is shout it

They ain't master the P, they ain't 'bout it 'bout it

I mastered the power and I'm proud about it

This cypher is getting crowded

Uh huh

Uh huh

Yeah

Speak Medu-neter no less yes

Medu-neter no less yes

Medu-neter no less yes

Just speak medu-neter no less

Speak medu-neter, speak medu-neter

Ok

Look

Street runner, feet pumper

Everything hip-hop we cover

Some of the rappers in a deep slumber

KRS-One will hover

Over nearly everyone, you never seen a better one

I'm crazy with the letters son, you dealing with a veteran

I'm fly like a pelican, I reign 'til I'm wet again

I'm always a gentleman, show up with the venom and

[?] what you hearing now is the melanin

You can see now by stars who the better man

Temple of hip-hop, culture develop and

Peace, love and unity we selling them
Some of these dudes [?]
So in the interim we hit 'em with the minimal
Alpha omega, beginning and ending them
Raw shit, we gonna keep hitting them